

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF COUNTY TREASURER

The books of the County Treasurer will be opened for the collection of State, County and School taxes for the Fiscal Year 1914, and Commutation Road Tax for the year 1915 at the County Treasurer's office from October 15th to December 31st, 1914. After December 31st, one per cent penalty will be added; and after February 28th, seven per cent penalty will be added, until the 15th day of March, 1915, when the books will be closed.

All persons owning property in more than one township or school district, are requested to call for receipts in EACH TOWNSHIP OR SCHOOL DISTRICT, in which the property is located. On account of having so many school districts this request is very important to the taxpayers and will to a large extent eliminate extra cost and penalties.

The rate of levy is as follows:

State Taxes	8 Mills
Constitutional School Tax	3 Mills
Ordinary County Purposes	3 1/2 Mills
Past Indebtedness	1 mill
Roads and Bridges	1 mill
Public Roads	1 Mill

Total 15 1/2 Mills

The following are the additional levies for Special School Districts:

District	No.	Special Levy	Total Levy
Anderson	17	8	21 1/2
Ally Springs	64	4	19 1/2
Barker Creek	67	4	19 1/2
Bevardam	56	4	19 1/2
Belton	72	3	18 1/2
Bethel	15	2	17 1/2
Bishop Branch	28	4	19 1/2
Broyles	57	4	19 1/2
Calhoun	29	2	17 1/2
Cedar Grove	30	4	19 1/2
Centerville	6	4	19 1/2
Central	53	4	19 1/2
Cleveland	36	4	19 1/2
Concrete	19	4	19 1/2
Corner	13	4	19 1/2
Double Springs	63	6	21 1/2
Ebenezer	45	2	17 1/2
Eureka	25	2	17 1/2
Fairview	63	4	19 1/2
Friendship	35	4	19 1/2
Gantt	34	5 1/2	21
Genoralee	61	4	19 1/2
Good Hope	43	3	17 1/2
Green Pond	69	3	18 1/2
Grove	65	3	18 1/2
Hammond	2	0	21 1/2
Honey Path	12	4	19 1/2
Hopewell	16	4	19 1/2
Hunter	24	7	22 1/2
Iva	44	7	22 1/2
Lebanon	37	4	19 1/2
Long Branch	33	4	19 1/2
Martha	15	3	17 1/2
Mission	62	3	18 1/2
Mr. Creek	70	2	17 1/2
Mr. View	13	4	19 1/2
Mc Minnville	50	0	21 1/2
Mc Leese	62	4	19 1/2
Neale Creek	60	3	18 1/2
Oak Grove	39	2	17 1/2
Pendleton	2	4	19 1/2
Piercetown	54	3	18 1/2
Rock Mills	5	4	19 1/2
Rocky River	53	2	17 1/2
Saluda	28	2	17 1/2
Savannah	9	3	18 1/2
Simpsonville	41	3	18 1/2
Starr	37	7	22 1/2
St. Paul	4	4	19 1/2
Three & Twenty	13	4	19 1/2
Townville	40	0	21 1/2
Tulsa	31	4	19 1/2
West Fork	3	8	23 1/2
White Plains	48	4	19 1/2
Williamston	23	5	20 1/2
Willford	62	3	18 1/2
Zion	68	0	21 1/2
Straight		0	19 1/2

The State Constitution requires all male persons between the ages of 21 and 30 years, except those incapable of earning a support from being married or of other causes, and those who served in the War between the States, to pay a poll tax of one dollar. All male persons between the ages of 21 and 30 years who are able to work public roads or cause them to be worked except preachers who have charge of a congregation and persons who served in the War between the States, school teachers and trustees, who are exempted from road duty, may in lieu of poll tax, pay a tax of one dollar to be collected at the same time other taxes are collected.

Persons who fail to pay their tax through the mail, or at their county clerk's office, will be liable to arrest and imprisonment.

RAYE KIDNEY PILLS

CONDENSED PARSNIP SOUP, OLIVE & BROWN AND NORTH KEN & ALVA COMPANY.

Phone 471 to 1011



Arrivals	Departures
No. 11 7:45 A.M. to 8:30 A.M.	No. 12 8:30 A.M. to 9:15 A.M.
No. 13 9:15 A.M. to 10:00 A.M.	No. 14 10:00 A.M. to 10:45 A.M.
No. 15 10:45 A.M. to 11:30 A.M.	No. 16 11:30 A.M. to 12:15 P.M.
No. 17 12:15 P.M. to 1:00 P.M.	No. 18 1:00 P.M. to 1:45 P.M.
No. 19 1:45 P.M. to 2:30 P.M.	No. 20 2:30 P.M. to 3:15 P.M.
No. 21 3:15 P.M. to 4:00 P.M.	No. 22 4:00 P.M. to 4:45 P.M.
No. 23 4:45 P.M. to 5:30 P.M.	No. 24 5:30 P.M. to 6:15 P.M.
No. 25 6:15 P.M. to 7:00 P.M.	No. 26 7:00 P.M. to 7:45 P.M.
No. 27 7:45 P.M. to 8:30 P.M.	No. 28 8:30 P.M. to 9:15 P.M.
No. 29 9:15 P.M. to 10:00 P.M.	No. 30 10:00 P.M. to 10:45 P.M.

General Passenger Agent.

Uncle Dave's Letter

My Friends,

Did you ever think how transitory most of the friendships of life are? How very slight the ties that bind us even to those whose company we enjoy, and whose pleasure we would promote. How easily charge of place or circumstance crowds out the old occupants of the heart, and welcomes new ones in! We are surrounded with pleasant people, their society fills a large place in our lives, their respect and esteem is highly valued; we are glad to receive and render favors; but let us be removed from them but a short distance, just so that the eyes of our daily life do not interest each other, and somehow they fade imperceptibly, but surely away, just as the mist fades or the closing day larkens. And the death—their whose lives, while living, seemed a necessity to our own, and whose death was like an eclipse of all our joyous being—now easily we become accustomed to their absence, and daily duties and new-found loves bridge over the awful chasm and fill the gloomy chaps which their departure made.

But some friendships live; some love takes such deep hold upon the heart that—

Time but the impression stronger makes, As Streams their channels deeper wear.

Did you ever go into some dear old home, where the walls were hung with glowing masterpieces of nature and life—grandeur to awe the soul, and beauty to delight the eye, and where the ceilings were illumined by the hand of genius and radiant with the very smile and triumph of art? These pictures may be moved some distance for others; but the freest of miracles of art stay steadfast in their place. No change disturbs them; but there they remain, growing ripe and mellow with age. Just so it is with the heart. Many pleasant occupations come and go, but there are those who stay, like the frescoes on the walls and are an integral portion of the heart itself. He who has such friends—whose memory is a picture gallery, where in treasured beauty smile the faces of unfading love—is rich indeed, rich in goods that cannot be purchased in the market, and whose value does not fluctuate with the price of gold. That you and I, dear reader, may have such friends and treasure them, is the wish of Uncle Dave.

A few days ago, just as the sun was rising in the stillness of the beautiful morning, we heard the rumble and roar of a great train leaving the depot. Turning our eyes that way, we found the train itself concealed from view, but its progress was marked by the great bursts of smoke which constantly rose from the engine, making the changing position and progress of the train clearer before us than when such a trailing banner, full and ample in its folds, that billowed fore through the clear thin air of that frosty morn. Rolling out in great black billows, it would widen, and widen, unroll and spread, and pile up in fantastic shapes, only to throw again and take on other shapes more fantastic still, still rising higher and growing more palpable and clear until at last it melted imperceptibly away, swallowed up by the surrounding air.

Looking at this wonderful, ever-shifting and ever-whitening panorama, we thought how like it was to the memory which a good man leaves behind him. Seen in the present, his life at best is full of imperfections, flawed with black lines of selfishness, ambition or greed; but, as the years pass away, these fade out in the mellow light of time; we think and speak of them no more, and so at last his memory comes to be purified of all stain, and is ever after an inspiration for goodness and truth to all who think upon it; and the man himself, according to his position and influence, is cherished in the love of friends and relatives or taken into the world's wide heart, is canonized as a saint and made a pattern power, to leave such memories behind!

It is not necessary for a man to make a list of himself over a woman, unless he doesn't believe he is twenty-five or older he is twenty.

Never threaten to kiss a girl—unless you make good, most girls hate a bluffer.

To be important is one thing; but to be important there you have the fellow who enjoys his own self.

Mr. W. would never have become such a success if he had had another woman to go with.

There's nothing so hard to ride as a young buck, and Miss W. says, "Oh, I don't know, I did you over to the county wagon."

Our special tax of \$100,000,000 which we must pay just because we are old nations are all war girls.

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We can rise by means of toll, And, departing, leave behind us Footprints on the new-turned soil.

Some folks think so much about what they are going to do next, that they can't give the right sort of attention to what they are doing now.

Some folks kick the preachers who are too great cowards to kick anybody else.

Some people find fault with me because I don't suit them. That makes me laugh. I never started out especially to suit them. I never found but one person in my life whom I seemed to suit very well. That person is my wife, and I sometimes discover that I do not suit her just exactly. The business of life is to do our part in it just the best we know how, and let all those who whine because they are not suited with us just go on whining if they want to.

Keep on smiling whether you have anything to smile about or not, and you are sure to run across something to justify the pleased expression before long.

—UNCLE DAVE.

A Flight in an Airship.

As I had learned to manage an airship very well I was in the service of Uncle Sam, a prominent man of Atlanta offered me the best machine made if I would enter the race in the flight around the world.

I studied it out and decided that I could fly around the world if it was possible. On April the first my wireless operator and I started from San Francisco. I was to get provisions at cities, which had been mapped out. There were many men in the race. Most of us got to the Atlantic Ocean all right, but crossing the Atlantic one man, whose ship went to a watery grave, went with it, and three whose ships sank were saved by a ship. As the airships carried a wireless outfit, the Englishmen knew we were coming, but the other nations were ignorant of us. As I was passing over Paris I was shot at several times but wasn't hit. I was also shot at going over Belgium and Germany. While passing over Russia a sixteen-pound shot tore off one of my propellers, and we floated to the ground. I had already been given my passes, but they said they needed my operator and wireless apparatus, and were determined to have them, so I left without them.

As I stopped to get some provisions in Tokyo, some officers arrested me as a spy. They were fighting Germany, and said I was a German. Having the necessary tools, as I was to be shot the next morning at sunrise, I thought I had better leave. They shot at me but I escaped. I was a great deal of time in the air, one bullet barely scraping my leg.

The rest of the voyage was without any big event, except a few storms. I arrived in San Francisco in time to take in all the big events of the exposition. Another aviator named Curdie arrived nine hours after I did. I got my prize and went home.

HARMES NOTES.

We are slow because we are not sure.

Sometimes I think I can wish for more, and get less than any other man alive.

The people advocate for others much that they do not do for themselves.

Some tomboys become excellent women, but most boys rarely become men.

Mrs. T. H. Tucker of Heartmont, recently spent a week here at the home of A. P. Barkdale.

Mrs. W. A. Pettigrew and Miss Rose Tucker, Misses Kate Hutchinson, Jennie Herron, Mrs. Wiles, Mrs. E. A. Morgan and Miss Rose Tucker were in town last week and the neighbors say they can hear wedding bells already.

Mr. J. Monroe Burges of Hester was here recently, with his wife, Mrs. J. M. Burges, and their children, Mr. J. M. Burges, Jr., and Mrs. L. M. Burges, who are Anderson that went on business.

A little child, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Barkdale has been dangerously ill.

Mrs. J. C. Strickland and J. O. Strickland went to Boston last Saturday to see relatives.

Mr. J. H. Barkdale of Heartmont, who was here Saturday and Sunday, leaving for his old homelands.

Mrs. O. W. Brown is at home now, having spent a week in Georgia with her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Barkdale.

Mr. J. Y. Brown and daughter, Miss Brown, from their Creek were here recently with friends and relatives.

Rev. O. W. Brown filed his application here Saturday and Sunday, and gave his hearers two good sermons.

The secretary's report of the Sunday school was very good. The superintendent will be glad to see you all on again next Sunday, and bring some good with you. Don't forget that the Mother's class meets every Sunday, and we think you will be glad to see you all. Try to get the same good in Sunday school and then call on that lady, if you are a mother, that means you.

Dr. J. M. McCarty, who lives out near the Hill Park, is a believer in large families. He took his out for a walk in Mill Mountain one day. Some distance from home he was stopped by a policeman, who asked:

"What's been doing?"

"What's been doing?"

TOUR OF EUROPE

M. L. Bonham, Jr.

(Continued from Last Week.)

Early next morning we left Lausanne and followed the Rhine valley to Simplan tunnel. Soon we were in the plains of Lombardy and ran for miles along the shore of Lake Maggiore, with snow-covered Alps in the background.

Having two hours to wait in Milan, as it was Saturday and my change was running low, I decided to cash a check, so with phrase book and dictionary I spent two blocks framing up a beautiful (?) Italian sentence, asking for directions to the Credito Italiano. Soon I saw a pleasant-looking Italian gentleman, so fired my sentence at him. He looked amused and said in English, "If you have a piece of paper, I'll draw you a diagram."

After going through more than 57 varieties of tunnels, we reached Genoa in the afternoon. It is beautifully located on a crescent of hills surrounding the gulf. But the streets are narrow, dingy and dirty, as a rule. Next morning we hunted up No. 37 Vico Drifto di Ponticello, the house in which Columbus was born. It is about 12 feet wide, and four stories high, situated in a narrow, dingy alley. It bears the following inscription (ask Prof. Scott): "Nullus domus titulus dignior holo patet, in aedem Christiani Columbus primum primumque luvantem transiit."

That afternoon we went on to Pisa and took a stroll along the Arno before supper. We had the pleasure of hearing a splendid military band discourse operatic music in one of the public squares. We also admired the Sunday uniforms of the Italian policemen, who look as gorgeous as the U. S. drum-major at Mardi Gras. Next morning we visited the famous cathedral, the cemetery, with twenty shiploads of earth from Palestine. The courtyard is surrounded by cloisters containing rich frescoes and statuary. The baptistry, a circular, domed edifice, has a wonderful echo, which sounds like a pipe organ. From the top of the leaning tower the plans of Lombardy look like a checker-board.

July 6 found us in Rome, and any one desirous of hearing all that we saw and did in the next eleven days is urged to register for History 1, "d." Perhaps the most impressive sight was the Colosseum by moonlight. Unlike Lausanne, Rome is not a "spotless town," and the ancient sewer, the Cloaca Maxima, smells better than most of the streets of the Eternal City.

Florence was our next step, and there I got the only half-way decent cup of coffee I had since leaving Louisiana. The Pitti and Uffizi palaces, the monastery where Savonarola lived, the Ponte Vecchio, filled with shops, have been so often and so well described that I shan't attempt it; the same is true of the cathedral, the campanile and the baptistry with Ghiberti's wondrous bronze doors. Among other places we visited, were

the royal stables. A young American who happened there at the same time, looking at one of the stalls, said: "I wish I had a bedroom half as good as this."

We arrived in Venice just in time to see a beautiful pageant. That night bolts, and went to the Grand Canal, where a barge, beautifully lighted and containing a splendid band, was being towed about the canal. Hundreds of gondolas followed, and the hotels and public buildings along the canal were splendidly illuminated.

In Venice we saw lace-making and glass-blowing and spinning. Not only are there vases and beads, etc., made of glass, but we saw spun-glass aggrates, woven and plaited glass workmen made for Mrs. B. a piccolo case (little dog) of glass. She wrapped it to cotton and carried it across the Alps, through France and England, on to New York, without a mishap. In unpacking him, she broke off his tail, after having brought him safely about ten thousand miles.

Leaving Venice, we stopped a night and morning in Milan to see the splendid cathedral and Da Vinci's great painting, "The Last Supper." (To Be Continued.)

RIDGEWAY ITEMS

The farmers of this section are busy picking cotton and sowing grain. But the biggest portion of the cotton is already picked.

Miss Eliza Rainey has been very sick but is improving rapidly.

Mrs. T. L. and J. H. Rainey visited Mrs. Dean Hall Thursday.

Several of the people of this community attended the Wild West Show.

The teachers and part of the pupils attended the Halloween party at Starr High school.

Revenue Versus Welfare.

"Any revenue which is derived by any government from sources which tend to degenerate and degrade any portion of the people is bad. Every source of information, medical, sociological and economical, tends to prove that the consumption of liquor is dangerous and that it degenerates the physical vitality of the consumer. His mental capacity and his economic efficiency. This being true, it follows that our governmental revenue from the liquor traffic should be cut off."—Prof. Franklin Hickborn of the University of California.

FROM NOVEMBER 1ST TO NOVEMBER 30TH, WALLACE WILL GIVE REDUCED RATES ON PHOTOGRAPHS TO AVOID CHRISTMAS SHOPPING. STUDIO 2 DOORS BELOW BEE HIVE.

STARR NEWS

STARR, Nov. 3.—The Halloween party on last Friday night in the school building was a success in every particular. The children enjoyed to the fullest seeing the witches and ghosts and especially the old lady with 100 pockets, all filled with delicious candies and luscious fruits.

The patrons and friends of the school here, are sincerely urged to come out to the school building this evening at 8 o'clock to hear Miss Maggie Garlington.

Rev. W. B. Hawkins with his children, Albert, Charlie and Margaret, and Misses Konnerly and Galloway, all of Townville, visited in Starr on last Saturday.

Miss Annie Shirley spent the week end in Anderson with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Shirley.

Messrs. T. B. Jones and Frank Hawkins with Miss Nell Kellett of Townville spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Jones.

Mrs. C. C. Smith, with her little daughter, Cecil and Raymond Dodson spent part of the past week here with relatives.

Miss Annie Mae, Master Denn and little Miss Elizabeth Russell of Anderson, spent the week-end with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Dean.

Mr. Clyde Shirley of the South Carolina visited friends here the past week.

Mr. Hess of Pittsburg, Penn., has located here and opened up a barber shop over the band building.

TOWNVILLE SCHOOL NEWS.

Our school building has undergone a vast improvement since the opening of school.

The walls have been made attractive by new pictures, the blackboards have had chalk holders attached to them, a teachers' desk has been placed in each room; a flower and newspaper stand has been placed in the vestibule and numerous other little improvements have been made.

On the outside of the building a number of improvements have been made also. Swings for the pleasure of the girls, jumping apparatus and other things for the boys. Another improvement is: Old Glory floating over the building.

This work has been done by the boys of our school. The older boys superintended it and also helped to do the real work.

On Monday, October 20, the class officers were elected. For senior class: President Paul Smith; vice-president, Sam Earle; secretary and treasurer, Miss Ruby Reeves. For junior class: president, Otis Holt; vice-president, Miss Mae Shirley; secretary and treasurer, Miss Alice Lee.

(MISS) WINNIE GRUBBS, Cor. Sec.

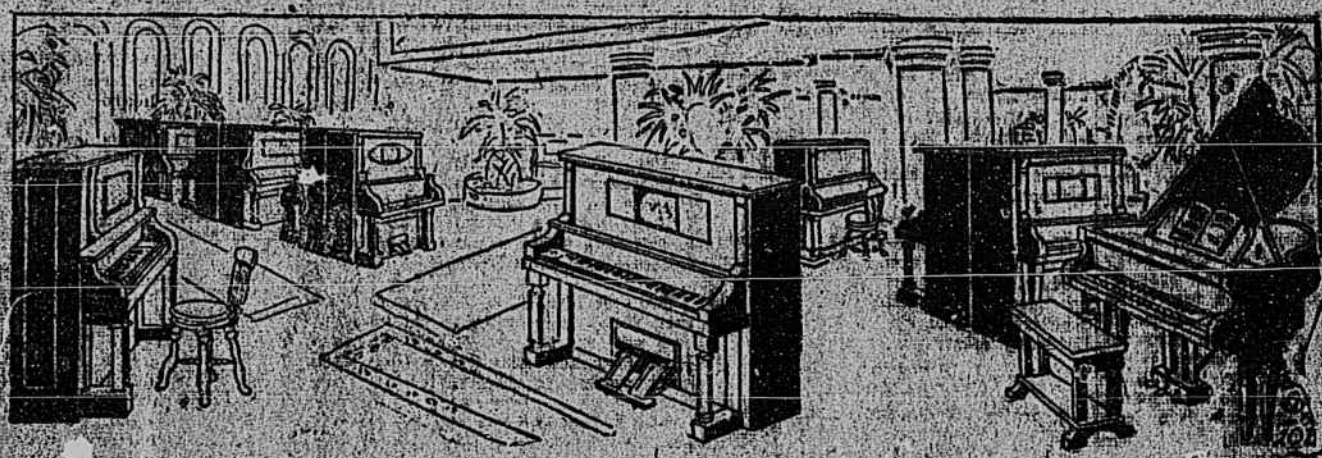
IDEAL GROCERIES...AT...IDEAL PRICES

Pancake flour, two packages for... 25c
Buckwheat flour, two packages for... 25c
Malaga grapes at per pound... 20c
Fla. Oranges, at 20c and 25c
Kalamazoo celery at 10c, 3 for 25c.
Sweet potatoes at a peck... 35c
Kingsans Reliable hams and breakfast bacon, just the thing for breakfast now.
New lines of cereals just in.
Okra and tomatoes at a can... 10c
Pie peaches at a can... 10c
New lines of cereals just in.
Blackberries, at 10c and 15c a can.
Red Raspberries, while they last—regular 35c can at... 20c
White "Royal Anne" Cherries—regular 35c value at... 30c
Don't fail to include with your order three cans of the famous... and... delightful "Golden... Glow" coffee; Satisfaction guaranteed.
California peaches 2 for 25c
Cooking apples, peck... 25c
Black walnuts, quart... 3c
Minced meat, package... 10c

Bring your coupons here for "Clean Easy" soap. We will gladly redeem them for you.

The Ideal Grocery Co.

309 N. Main St., ANDERSON, S. C.
Phone 471



OPENING

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

We beg to announce that on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, November 5, 6, and 7th, we will open our place at No. 130 West Benson Street to the public and YOU are cordially invited to come in and see the beautiful line of magnificent piano and organ we have on display.

Whether you contemplate the purchase of a piano or organ, or not, we wish you to call and say us a visit; your mere presence will add pleasure to the occasion, and we sincerely hope that you will call Thursday, Friday or Saturday.

The opening of this Piano and Organ store will be an innovation for Anderson, for the reason that WE PURCHASE OUTRIGHT all pianos and organs carried in stock, PAYING SPOT CASH for them—hence our ability to sell them MUCH CHEAPER than the "other fellow."

If you are a music lover we extend you a Special invitation to call, see and hear these beautiful instruments—THEY ARE AMONG THE BEST manufactured anywhere by anybody; and REMEMBER that we are going to sell Pianos and Organs CHEAPER than they have EVER BEEN SOLD in South Carolina.

You Are Most Cordially Invited To Come.

The Patterson Music House

M. M. PATTERSON, Manager. No. 130 West Benson Street